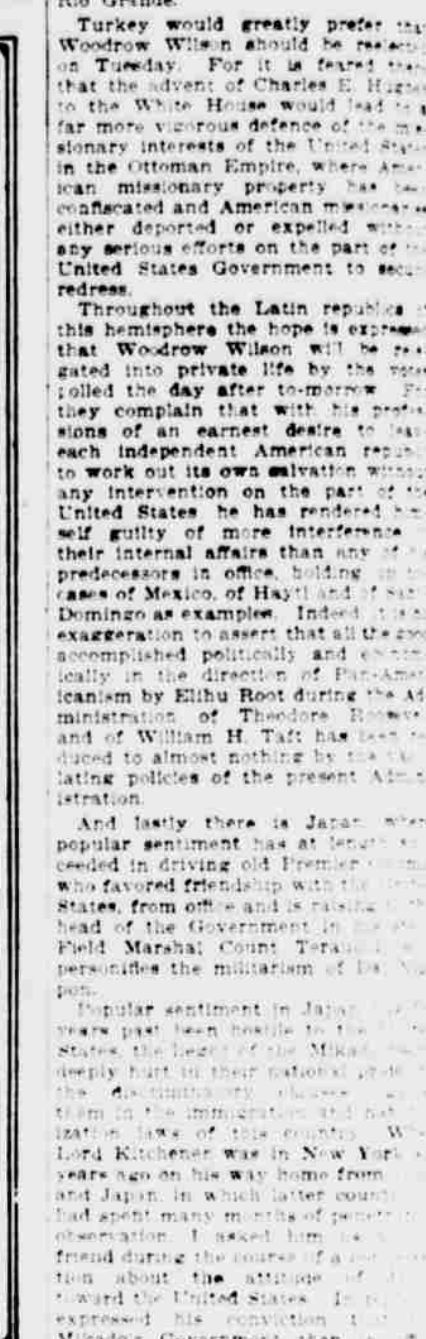
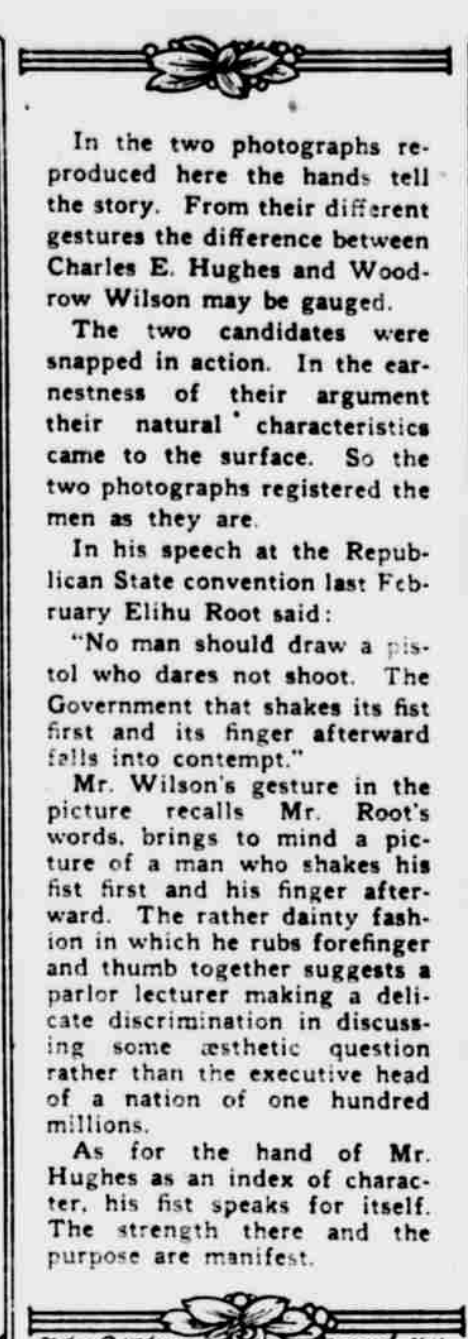


WARRING NATIONS EAGERLY AWAIT ELECTION RETURNS

STURES INDEX TO CHARACTER OF THE C

CANDIDATES

all the injury which they have suffered in that country during the last three years or more by reason of the chaos and anarchy that prevail south of the Rio Grande.



Popular sentiment in Japan in the years past being hostile to the United States, the legend of the Mikado steeply built in their national pride the "discriminatory" character of their in the immigration and naturalization laws of this country. William Lord Kitchener was in New York 15 years ago on his way home from Japan, in which latter country he had spent many months of personal observation. I asked him for his friend about the course of his education about the attitude of the United States. In reply he expressed his surprise that the Mikado, the emperor, should be

By DAVID A. CURTIS. THEY are 'no' hell rose 'n' bein' keerin' n' they is 'O' co'se they's 'ceptions made in case 'o' killin' a stranger in self-defence, but shootin' pipes ought to be did out do's. But that ain't the pint.

thouten didn't no much stunt as yo' fault. He mought a shot the hull of it done didn't ought fo be let go loose. an' he's got to pay fo it just the 'ears like somebody'd ought fo be same." This seemed no more than fair to his

vap was manslaughter, my body certain," said the other, still more indignantly. "I done told him to quit it an' he called me out of my name. I didno

"Oh, shucks," exclaimed the stranger as he further relaxed. "That ain't nothing. I was gwine to shout any ways."

Healing, hope and more than a few tears were shed. Mr. Bassett looked appealingly at the only one who had not spoken, as if in the hope that he would shoulder some of the blame for what he would find in the future. But Mr. Bassett was not to make at the worst, but Mr. Bassett maintained an obstinate silence. It was an accusing silence, too, accompanied by

"I don't want to be popular in these parts now," he said brokenly, as upon him as he could master his emotion sufficiently to speak. "I reckon I'll go outen, but I'll a sinner."

"Not afo' yo' buy them drinks, yo' want?" said the old man, so determinedly that Mr. Bassett bought without demur. Then he withdrew.

"Joe wants to be gettin' some reckless, reckon," said Wisterbottoms. "If I could get a drink, I'd be afeared to drink 'em. But that ain't the most serious thing they're agin' him."

"What was that their other charge, Joe, what yo' done mentioned?"

Joe, who yo' done mentioned?"

Joe said what it was some serious."

But Bassett was mollified, as was just said.

"I reckon I won't say nothin' 'bout this, in which it appeared that the stranger was more or less interested in the game of poker and was not adverse to joining a party engaged in playing it, provided he was ac-

he gets in the habit of killing" murderers every time his feeling is hurtled, he's liable to get it himself in trouble. "I drunk 'em totin' a gun would be overlooked if he's got a good 'sience' for to pay a fine, but bein' a abolitionist is a sin the higher law, and can't be overlooked."

"won't," said the old man calmly. "I'll always give sleep when he cries. Men likely to'll lay down some-er an' sleep it off. When he gets older I'll open up co't an' fine him somefin handsome for deefin' my ear like he done."

"Yo' ear ain't disgreeded none," said Blahdel. "It's bleed'n' some, but it's all thar."

"Well, maybe 'tis," admitted the old man, feeling it, "but that ain't his ear. It's his head. He's bleed'n' his head. I'm just tellin' yo' what this war

enough facts pay up, though squealing if he loses. Men that, I always keeps a hungarter high hand fo' the special purpose o' keepin' what they ain't no 'vantage took o' nobody. These here gent's 'll all tell you what they think.

They would and they did. So emphatic were they in their declarations and so heartily did they all appeal to the stranger to consider himself at home among his friends rather than

As an outsider, that after a drink or two, he expressed his willingness to "set in for a spell," so as to judge for himself of the nature of the game. Thereupon a game was started in the back room without further discussion.

"I reckon a man who travels with a body servant and a wad is liable to be of considerable importance to the community after he leaves," said old man Greenlaw after he had sold chips and returned to the bedroom.

"Oh, I don't know," said Mr. Owen Pepper, who had been watching the proceedings with keen enjoyment. "Maybe the community will be important to him. That's the way he does look to his duties. I don't know, to be sure."

heavy onto his conscience, but it must have been did recent. They was settin' in together ag'in three su'kers last week. Skun 'em good too. Th' old man must a died addint."

"Oh, I don't know," said Mr. Pepper. "Maybe not, but him an' his dad is done been playin' the boats reglar for a year or so."

"Well, I won't be my hide," exclaimed the old man, hastily grabbing his bung starter and starting for the back room.

"I reckon I'll wait 'till he's old enough to vindicate the dirt 'bout 'ol' Ben's racket with a boys is done win that war."

Consequently the game was interrupted. The local players could not enlighten as to the playing standing of the stranger, and he recognized his skill as a player in usually accumulated much knowledge.

When he dealt they were betting on the hands for, though they could not but deftly with which he

He drew his gun, as a course when he did

"It's my dear, sweet
pleasantly. 'They' said
nothin' 'bout nothin' y' all
yo' doled 'em."

"I reckon the drinks is again," he said cheerfully. "No use o' me tryin' to git aw-

"That's reasonable," said J.

What old man Greenhaw
what happened in the game